

to-night for a special meeting of the board to-morrow at noon, when steps will be taken to seek Government and State aid to safeguard Seabright from oceanfront disaster.

It has been proposed that the Federal Government and the State of New Jersey be asked for appropriations sufficiently large to build a retaining wall in front of the town that will resist the force of the sea.

Congressman Thomas J. Scully of the Third New Jersey district and State Senator John Webley Slocum of Monmouth county will be asked to aid Seabright's efforts to get the appropriations.

A relief committee organized by Mayor George W. Elliott has raised about \$3,000, but more is needed.

The Board of Trade will work with the Mayor's committee in restoring order to what is seemingly chaos and in seeing to it that nobody is permitted to suffer for the want of actual necessities.

Vice-President W. G. Besler said after a hard day's work at Normandy that the damage to the Jersey Central's tracks at that place will cost \$10,000 to repair.

Some of the cottagers anxious to save their buildings, managed to jack them on wheels across the sandy town to the Shrewsbury River, where they were placed on scows and taken to the other side, well out of the danger zone. Among the owners of summer homes so transferred were Edward Peterson, Mrs. L. G. Irwin, Martin L. Minugh and George Havens.

The Packer cottage, which stands on the ocean front close to the spot where the bulkhead gave way, is still standing, although the cellar and part of the first floor are under water.

WIND SPARES ATLANTIC CITY.
Change in Direction of Gale Prevents Another Destructive Flood.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Jan. 4.—The heavy artillery of the old fashioned nor'easter that has been sweeping this section of the coast for thirty-six hours was turned on the lower end of Absecon Island early this morning. A half mile stretch of beach that jutted out into Little Egg Harbor, forming the southern extremity of the island, was buried under water. Sand hills and small buildings disappeared, leaving a single boat-house, built on high pilings, standing guard at the harbor entrance.

The gales swept in the highest tide recorded in fifteen years to flood the streets of Longport and Margate City. At several points the invading ocean ripped up sidewalks, front steps, and lawns. Furious pounding by the towering combers destroyed five cottages in Longport, where the damage is estimated at \$30,000.

Reports to-night tell of the disaster in Margate City. A half dozen buildings had either dropped from their foundations to the beach or were wrecked beyond repair.

The Beach House, owned by Caleb Wilkinson of Mount Holly, was undermined and fell. The breakers destroyed what furniture there was in the building.

A man and woman named Kader were in a brick building which cracked and parted. They managed to escape just before one side of the house fell in.

The waves pounded his grave in concrete bunkers at Ventnor, Margate City and Longport. The loss caused by the washing away of the artificial bluffs of land will reach \$10,000 or more. The collapse of the 300-foot section of the million dollar pier represents a loss of \$15,000. Three big electric signs were torn down along the boardwalk.

Two hundred residents of a half mile section above the inlet were marooned until long after daylight by water that swept in from the inlet to a depth that varied from two to four feet. Heads of families getting home late were forced to make their way in boats.

The waves beat around the new \$30,000 clubhouse of the Atlantic City Yacht Club, but aside from the water damage, it remained intact.

A new public playground was ruined. Small launches and motor boats were badly damaged.

While the tide reached a record height last night and early this morning, the change in the wind's direction to north-west saved beach what Cape May. It is still more damaging flood at 2 o'clock this afternoon. To-night the storm is gradually abating.

The total loss on the island is placed at about \$5,000, with Atlantic City and Ventnor City suffering less damage.

CAPE MAY BEACH WAVE CUT.
Trolley Line Twisted—Undermined Cottage Falls.

CAPE MAY, N. J., Jan. 4.—The tide was higher here early to-day than in five years.

The ocean cut a slice of the beach front boulevard fifteen feet wide and nearly six hundred feet long, starting one block south of the Cape May Inn. In a few places the tide tore holes in the boulevard sixty feet wide and ripped private property.

It cut part of the terrace of the cottage of Peter Schuch of Bryn Mawr, Pa., and New York. The damage to that section is about \$4,000. The beach front trolley road for about a mile at different points has been twisted off its bed, but the rails were not broken and the ties were not scattered.

At South Cape May the cottage of Pearson M. Walton of Philadelphia was undermined. As the cottage dropped its doors bulged open. Furniture floated out. Part of this was washed into the sea.

At Cape May Point the cottage of T. H. Hazard of Philadelphia, next door to the cottage occupied by President Harrison during his term and now owned by Postmaster General Charles D. Walcott, was undermined and damaged about \$1,000.

The wind continued high to-night, but has changed to the north. The highest tide is now passed.

DANGER AT ASBURY PARK.
Fear That High Tides Will Undermine Big Pavilion.

ASBURY PARK, N. J., Jan. 4.—Although Asbury Park and vicinity have escaped serious damage from the storm so far, it is feared that continued high tides will undermine the big pavilion at the oceanfront and topple it into the sea.

The waves last night tore the plankings from the outer end of the fishing pier, and at noon to-day some of the bath-houses were flooded.

At one time during the night the waves washed over the boardwalk. Several chimneys were blown down. The Hotel Plaza electric sign was blown from its fastenings and was smashed in the street below.

All wire communication was suspended until late today.

While the Helmar boardwalk was badly battered no serious damage was done.

REHOBOTH BEACH WRECKED.
Ocean and Bay Unite When Surf Washes Over Large Strip.

WILMINGTON, Del., Jan. 4.—The storm wrecked the entire beach front at Rehoboth, Del., a seashore resort. Over two hundred feet of boardwalk above the Hotel Henlopen was completely washed away. Every approach to the boardwalk is missing. All buildings along the beach are undermined. Horn's pavilion, the largest building at the place, is in foundations.

At Dewey, two miles below Rehoboth, the surf washed over a strip 1,000 feet wide, uniting the ocean and Rehoboth Bay.

Cape Henlopen lighthouse, undermined for several weeks because of shifting sand, was still standing to-night.

Surf avenue, Rehoboth, is badly washed out, but all dwellings and hotels are safe. Delaware City was cut off from the outside world to-night. The steamer

Photographs Showing the Destruction Caused by the Storm



View of Octagon and Houses, Seabright N. J. Hotel Penetrated in Back.

Edgewood Club at Edgewood L. I.

Lieutenant Crosby and General Howe, attached to Fort du Pont, the coast artillery post, were sheltered in the Chesapeake and Delaware Canal.

All lowlands around Wilmington are flooded. A large number of breaks occurred in the banks of the Christina River, flooding many homes in South Wilmington.

The tracks of the freight cutoff of the Pennsylvania Railroad are under two feet of water.

A farm on the Delaware River front owned by the Lobdell Car Wheel Company and tenanted by C. W. Hill is submerged.

STORM FOOLED PROPHETS.
Came Back When They Thought It Had Gone On Its Way.

The ocean front south of New York frothed again yesterday because of the unexampled conduct of the storm that started the waters raging from Hatteras to Sandy Hook on Saturday. The same old howler that smote the beaches then came back to wreak more destruction.

The weather sharps had the impression when they reported the disturbance central at 8 o'clock on Saturday night over northeastern Pennsylvania, that it would take the usual course of "lows" and finally go kiting up the St. Lawrence Valley and out to sea.

The reason this did not happen was because there were strong anti-cyclonic areas or "highs" working against the cyclone. It could not force itself through the high and naturally turned tail and whistled back to the coast again, acquiring more energy than it had when it originally appeared there.

That is why it did so much more damage than on the first visit. It whirled out to sea after lincering a while with its centre near Delaware Breakwater and in the afternoon it started swiftly eastward, creating gusts off Block Island and Nantucket, as it roared toward the coast of the Isles.

Family of Eleven in Peril on Old Hudson Ferryboat in Storm.
The highest tide that Edgewater, N. J., has seen in forty years raised havoc yesterday along the Hudson River edge of the town.

Early in the morning cries for help came from the old ferryboat George Washington, lying at an Edgewater dock, on which Capt. George White and his family have lived for twelve years. They came from Capt. White, who was awakened by waves dashing over his bed. He aroused his wife and nine children and got them to the beach, where they remained all night.

Several men who answered Capt. White's distress calls, helped him save his belongings from the flooded cabin.

Yacht Clubs' Fleets Badly Damaged by Lashing Waves.
An unusually high tide with waves from four to six feet higher than normal did much damage along the bay and Sound shores of Long Island.

The waves beat many pleasure craft, principally motor boats which were propped up along shore, fared badly. Dozens were lifted from their supports. The waves tossed high upon their bows. Others were lashed by the waves and damaged.

The sea wall at North Beach was hammered down for a distance of several hundred feet.

Much damage was done to the fleets of boats of the Wilhelmsburg Yacht Club and the Orum Yacht Club, both at North Beach.

Keansburg Pavilion Undermined—Small Bungalows Washed Away.
KEANSBURG, N. J., Jan. 4.—Mammoth waves pounded Morrison's and Sheehan's beaches at the south end of Keansburg during the night and day. The entire beach was washed away. The waves beat into and disfigured and several small bungalows have been washed away or undermined. Morrison's fish house was destroyed. His pavilion was undermined.

Waves pounded the bulkhead of the North Point Comfort Beach Company for hours, but the structure withstood the bombardment. The waves piled high over the company's board walk without doing any damage.

Outgoing Vessels, Dreading Storm, Wait at Sandy Hook.
SANDY HOOK, N. J., Jan. 4.—Shipping was at a standstill while the big blow was on to-day. Among the vessels, bound out, which anchored in Sandy Hook Bay, were the Trinidadian, Amare, Guan-tanamo, Ravenscraig and Winifred.

The tide here was the highest ever recalled. Waves went over the sea wall on the lower end of the Government reservation. The railroad from the beach to the roundhouse to Highland Beach was smashed. The Highland Beach bulkhead was smashed.

Pumps Manned to Save Staten Island and Ferryboat Tottenville.
At Clifton, Staten Island, the gale drove the high tide in on the small craft anchored there and sank many of them yesterday afternoon. The ferryboat Tottenville of the Staten Island Rapid Transit Company, which was tied up in the Clifton repair yards, began to fill with water in the afternoon. A force of men manned the pumps and at midnight the prospects were they would keep the boat from sinking.

Point of Woods Summer Cottages Escape Sea's Bombardment.
POINT OF WOODS, L. I., Jan. 4.—Beyond cutting into the beach the sea's bombardment did no damage here. Capt. Baker of the Point of Woods Government life-saving station said to-night he had heard of no loss anywhere. Cottages and bungalows were unharmed.

Bricks Go, Piles Still Stand.
The next house north but one is the Green Cottage of the Miramar Inn. By noon the sea had swept half way under it. Strong piles, or puncheons, in the foundations of several big houses withstood the assault after the brick foundations had dissolved.

Dr. Benjamin Van Brunt, working with life savers from the Galilee Life Saving Station, who were headed by Keeper G. W. Green and aided by many of the fishermen, succeeded in saving the little church of St. Peter of Galilee after the ocean had washed on three sides of it.

The life savers and others who were up all night got no rest to-day. Twenty and thirty foot waves broke offshore. When they struck against the sagging bulkheads the spray leaped as high as the attics of the houses they menaced—forty feet in the air.

So terrific were these merged waves, the result of a head wind against a heavy head-on sea, that it was possible to see them bite away the green lawns of the country houses or with one smashing blow wrench away yards of masonry, cribbed and bolted.

The house of George C. McKesson of McKesson & Robbins, New York, was

SEABRIGHT FIGHTS FOR ITS EXISTENCE

Hereculean Struggle to Stop Inroads of Ocean That Threaten Resort.

HOTEL DROPS INTO SEA
Octagon Crumbles Under Blows of Waves—More Houses Carried Away.

SEABRIGHT, Jan. 4.—Seabright, storm ridden and dismantled, was struggling against the Atlantic yesterday for its very existence.

All that fringe of fine summer cottages on the ocean's edge is in peril of destruction. If the ocean has its way the town will go back to the fishing hamlet from which it sprang.

A half dozen houses and the Octagon Hotel crumpled up into wave washed splinters this morning. The Peninsula Hotel, the only other large one in town, was in danger. One of the bigger houses, that of Mrs. Louis Fitzgerald, widow of Gen. Fitzgerald, is a total loss.

While the ocean thundered at the shore and ate it out by the half acre the Shrewsbury River, with a silent but ever rising tide, backed up into the business part of the village, flooding cellars, barns, garages and even houses, and contributing at least half of the big loss.

Nobody went to sleep last night. When morning came and showed a shift of wind there was something close to rejoicing on the part of every one. But it seemed as if the offshore wind served only to make the ocean more savage.

Move Houses to Save Them.
Houses down below the railroad station began to go. All the able bodied men who could be found were put to work as house movers. Dozens of long skids were slid under fishermen's cottages and one or two were moved inshore before the surf could undermine them. Others were simply moved off their foundations and left on skids ready to be pulled out by the breakers' clutch later. To do this work the streets were blocked. Some houses could not be moved inshore at all because of the ocean there all headed for Seabright. The automobiles splashed ahead regardless of wet magnets and breaking seas of mud; farm wagons filled with hay and red chickens went ahead.

A lively crowd of women clutching at their skirts ran through the puddles—sometimes a foot or two deep—to halt a passing stage in which they appeared to be on one more. A great, incessant stream of people kept up toward the north all day.

In Seabright there were by noon 10,000 sightseers, with more coming every minute. The coaches of the three trains of the New Jersey Central were jammed to suffocation. As the trains had to proceed slowly, the big beach of the crowd could not see a whole timber in the waves. Driving clouds of thick smoke arose from the surf. The spray from the lathering ocean was as white and blinding as snow.

George W. Zandt of Red Bank owned the Octagon Hotel. The sea wall around Sea Gate was torn away in many places and the waves cut into the lawns. Thousands of persons went to Coney Island yesterday to see the waves, which last night and Saturday night, his men added three more loads of stone and 1,000 more bags of sand. This did not stop the waves.

Then, seeing that it was a hopeless task, he moved all of his furniture out to the lawn, until he could find shelter for it. At about midnight the waves reached his house, washed away the land on which it was built, and an hour later the building caved in. The waves bent it into little pieces. The house was six years old and had been owned by Mr. Torchio for three years. It had fifteen rooms in it.

The sea not only took away most of Mr. Torchio's plot but a section of about two acres between Beach Forty-fourth and Beach Forty-sixth streets. The sea wall around Sea Gate was torn away in many places and the waves cut into the lawns. Thousands of persons went to Coney Island yesterday to see the waves, which last night and Saturday night, his men added three more loads of stone and 1,000 more bags of sand. This did not stop the waves.

He arranged with the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company to have three carloads of stone sent down. He and his men piled it on his lawn, and added to the weight by piling on 1,000 bags filled with sand.

Stone Fails to Save Land.
The waves simply crashed against the earth and sucked it back, the mass of stone sagging as the earth was eaten from under it Saturday night he and his men added three more loads of stone and 1,000 more bags of sand. This did not stop the waves.

Then, seeing that it was a hopeless task, he moved all of his furniture out to the lawn, until he could find shelter for it. At about midnight the waves reached his house, washed away the land on which it was built, and an hour later the building caved in. The waves bent it into little pieces. The house was six years old and had been owned by Mr. Torchio for three years. It had fifteen rooms in it.

The sea not only took away most of Mr. Torchio's plot but a section of about two acres between Beach Forty-fourth and Beach Forty-sixth streets. The sea wall around Sea Gate was torn away in many places and the waves cut into the lawns. Thousands of persons went to Coney Island yesterday to see the waves, which last night and Saturday night, his men added three more loads of stone and 1,000 more bags of sand. This did not stop the waves.

He arranged with the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company to have three carloads of stone sent down. He and his men piled it on his lawn, and added to the weight by piling on 1,000 bags filled with sand.

See Hotel Topple Into Sea.
It was just after 11 this morning when the crowd lining Ocean avenue abreast of the Octagon Hotel noticed a shaking and then heard, or saw, the snapping of telegraph and telephone wires running into the big five storied building that had faced the ocean there for thirty-five years. Men had worked half the night and all the morning to get everything out of the place from the cellar to the gingerbread ornamented eaves.

"The hotel's going!" shouted some of the crowd who saw the wires part. A moment later it went—all at once, as most of the houses have gone here these two days past. The sidewalks crumpled and the big beams of the frame collapsed and twisted and crumpled under the weight of the crowd. The building caved in. The waves bent it into little pieces. The house was six years old and had been owned by Mr. Torchio for three years. It had fifteen rooms in it.

The sea not only took away most of Mr. Torchio's plot but a section of about two acres between Beach Forty-fourth and Beach Forty-sixth streets. The sea wall around Sea Gate was torn away in many places and the waves cut into the lawns. Thousands of persons went to Coney Island yesterday to see the waves, which last night and Saturday night, his men added three more loads of stone and 1,000 more bags of sand. This did not stop the waves.

He arranged with the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company to have three carloads of stone sent down. He and his men piled it on his lawn, and added to the weight by piling on 1,000 bags filled with sand.

Waves Rip Off Two Acres at Sea Gate.
The wind and waves of Saturday night and yesterday morning did about \$75,000 damage on the ocean front from Manhattan Beach to Norton's Point.

Most of the damage was at Sea Gate. There at one point almost opposite the lighthouse at Norton's Point more than two acres of land was washed into the sea and a \$25,000 summer cottage was reduced to a mass of splinters.

The rest of the damage along the Coney Island shore is made up of slight losses at almost every point. Almost every home on the ocean side of Sea Gate was damaged. Sea Gate's sea wall was torn down and a large piece of the lawn sucked away by the sea.

The house which was wrecked was owned by Philip Torchio, chief electrical engineer of the New York Edison Company, who lives in Lawrence Park, Bronxville, in the winter. His summer home was at the foot of Beach Forty-sixth street, on the ocean side of Sea Gate. Mr. Torchio refused a cash offer of \$25,000 for the house and land.

Carried Away House—and Lot Too.
The high seas not only smashed his house to pieces but took away practically all of the land that surrounded it. Before the storm Mr. Torchio had a lot 150 feet by 200. Now it is reduced to a narrow strip, varying in width from 5 to 20 feet, which runs the length of his property.

On Christmas Day the sea wall, which had about 125 feet of Mr. Torchio's house, was partly destroyed and some of the land was washed out in the shape of a crescent. Mr. Torchio advised the Sea Gate Association to have the damage repaired immediately, but nothing was done about it. When the big blow of Friday began the task of saving the building looked hopeless.

Mr. Torchio went to Sea Gate Saturday morning to see if he could save his home. He hired as many men as he could, half a dozen or so, and tried to build a dike which would resist the high waves which came tumbling over each other to get at his house. Each high wave melted a foot or so of the land and Saturday afternoon Mr. Torchio figured that the task was hopeless.

He arranged with the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company to have three carloads of stone sent down. He and his men piled it on his lawn, and added to the weight by piling on 1,000 bags filled with sand.

Stone Fails to Save Land.
The waves simply crashed against the earth and sucked it back, the mass of stone sagging as the earth was eaten from under it Saturday night he and his men added three more loads of stone and 1,000 more bags of sand. This did not stop the waves.

Then, seeing that it was a hopeless task, he moved all of his furniture out to the lawn, until he could find shelter for it. At about midnight the waves reached his house, washed away the land on which it was built, and an hour later the building caved in. The waves bent it into little pieces. The house was six years old and had been owned by Mr. Torchio for three years. It had fifteen rooms in it.

The sea not only took away most of Mr. Torchio's plot but a section of about two acres between Beach Forty-fourth and Beach Forty-sixth streets. The sea wall around Sea Gate was torn away in many places and the waves cut into the lawns. Thousands of persons went to Coney Island yesterday to see the waves, which last night and Saturday night, his men added three more loads of stone and 1,000 more bags of sand. This did not stop the waves.

He arranged with the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company to have three carloads of stone sent down. He and his men piled it on his lawn, and added to the weight by piling on 1,000 bags filled with sand.

Waves Rip Off Two Acres at Sea Gate.
The wind and waves of Saturday night and yesterday morning did about \$75,000 damage on the ocean front from Manhattan Beach to Norton's Point.

Most of the damage was at Sea Gate. There at one point almost opposite the lighthouse at Norton's Point more than two acres of land was washed into the sea and a \$25,000 summer cottage was reduced to a mass of splinters.

The rest of the damage along the Coney Island shore is made up of slight losses at almost every point. Almost every home on the ocean side of Sea Gate was damaged. Sea Gate's sea wall was torn down and a large piece of the lawn sucked away by the sea.

The house which was wrecked was owned by Philip Torchio, chief electrical engineer of the New York Edison Company, who lives in Lawrence Park, Bronxville, in the winter. His summer home was at the foot of Beach Forty-sixth street, on the ocean side of Sea Gate. Mr. Torchio refused a cash offer of \$25,000 for the house and land.

Carried Away House—and Lot Too.
The high seas not only smashed his house to pieces but took away practically all of the land that surrounded it. Before the storm Mr. Torchio had a lot 150 feet by 200. Now it is reduced to a narrow strip, varying in width from 5 to 20 feet, which runs the length of his property.

On Christmas Day the sea wall, which had about 125 feet of Mr. Torchio's house, was partly destroyed and some of the land was washed out in the shape of a crescent. Mr. Torchio advised the Sea Gate Association to have the damage repaired immediately, but nothing was done about it. When the big blow of Friday began the task of saving the building looked hopeless.

Mr. Torchio went to Sea Gate Saturday morning to see if he could save his home. He hired as many men as he could, half a dozen or so, and tried to build a dike which would resist the high waves which came tumbling over each other to get at his house. Each high wave melted a foot or so of the land and Saturday afternoon Mr. Torchio figured that the task was hopeless.

He arranged with the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company to have three carloads of stone sent down. He and his men piled it on his lawn, and added to the weight by piling on 1,000 bags filled with sand.

Stone Fails to Save Land.
The waves simply crashed against the earth and sucked it back, the mass of stone sagging as the earth was eaten from under it Saturday night he and his men added three more loads of stone and 1,000 more bags of sand. This did not stop the waves.

Then, seeing that it was a hopeless task, he moved all of his furniture out to the lawn, until he could find shelter for it. At about midnight the waves reached his house, washed away the land on which it was built, and an hour later the building caved in. The waves bent it into little pieces. The house was six years old and had been owned by Mr. Torchio for three years. It had fifteen rooms in it.

The sea not only took away most of Mr. Torchio's plot but a section of about two acres between Beach Forty-fourth and Beach Forty-sixth streets. The sea wall around Sea Gate was torn away in many places and the waves cut into the lawns. Thousands of persons went to Coney Island yesterday to see the waves, which last night and Saturday night, his men added three more loads of stone and 1,000 more bags of sand. This did not stop the waves.

He arranged with the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company to have three carloads of stone sent down. He and his men piled it on his lawn, and added to the weight by piling on 1,000 bags filled with sand.

Waves Rip Off Two Acres at Sea Gate.
The wind and waves of Saturday night and yesterday morning did about \$75,000 damage on the ocean front from Manhattan Beach to Norton's Point.

Most of the damage was at Sea Gate. There at one point almost opposite the lighthouse at Norton's Point more than two acres of land was washed into the sea and a \$25,000 summer cottage was reduced to a mass of splinters.

The rest of the damage along the Coney Island shore is made up of slight losses at almost every point. Almost every home on the ocean side of Sea Gate was damaged. Sea Gate's sea wall was torn down and a large piece of the lawn sucked away by the sea.

The house which was wrecked was owned by Philip Torchio, chief electrical engineer of the New York Edison Company, who lives in Lawrence Park, Bronxville, in the winter. His summer home was at the foot of Beach Forty-sixth street, on the ocean side of Sea Gate. Mr. Torchio refused a cash offer of \$25,000 for the house and land.

Carried Away House—and Lot Too.
The high seas not only smashed his house to pieces but took away practically all of the land that surrounded it. Before the storm Mr. Torchio had a lot 150 feet by 200. Now it is reduced to a narrow strip, varying in width from 5 to 20 feet, which runs the length of his property.

On Christmas Day the sea wall, which had about 125 feet of Mr. Torchio's house, was partly destroyed and some of the land was washed out in the shape of a crescent. Mr. Torchio advised the Sea Gate Association to have the damage repaired immediately, but nothing was done about it. When the big blow of Friday began the task of saving the building looked hopeless.

Mr. Torchio went to Sea Gate Saturday morning to see if he could save his home. He hired as many men as he could, half a dozen or so, and tried to build a dike which would resist the high waves which came tumbling over each other to get at his house. Each high wave melted a foot or so of the land and Saturday afternoon Mr. Torchio figured that the task was hopeless.

He arranged with the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company to have three carloads of stone sent down. He and his men piled it on his lawn, and added to the weight by piling on 1,000 bags filled with sand.

Stone Fails to Save Land.
The waves simply crashed against the earth and sucked it back, the mass of stone sagging as the earth was eaten from under it Saturday night he and his men added three more loads of stone and 1,000 more bags of sand. This did not stop the waves.

Then, seeing that it was a hopeless task, he moved all of his furniture out to the lawn, until he could find shelter for it. At about midnight the waves reached his house, washed away the land on which it was built, and an hour later the building caved in. The waves bent it into little pieces. The house was six years old and had been owned by Mr. Torchio for three years. It had fifteen rooms in it.

The sea not only took away most of Mr. Torchio's plot but a section of about two acres between Beach Forty-fourth and Beach Forty-sixth streets. The sea wall around Sea Gate was torn away in many places and the waves cut into the lawns. Thousands of persons went to Coney Island yesterday to see the waves, which last night and Saturday night, his men added three more loads of stone and 1,000 more bags of sand. This did not stop the waves.

He arranged with the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company to have three carloads of stone sent down. He and his men piled it on his lawn, and added to the weight by piling on 1,000 bags filled with sand.

Waves Rip Off Two Acres at Sea Gate.
The wind and waves of Saturday night and yesterday morning did about \$75,000 damage on the ocean front from Manhattan Beach to Norton's Point.

Most of the damage was at Sea Gate. There at one point almost opposite the lighthouse at Norton's Point more than two acres of land was washed into the sea and a \$25,000 summer cottage was reduced to a mass of splinters.

The rest of the damage along the Coney Island shore is made up of slight losses at almost every point. Almost every home on the ocean side of Sea Gate was damaged. Sea Gate's sea wall was torn down and a large piece of the lawn sucked away by the sea.

The house which was wrecked was owned by Philip Torchio, chief electrical engineer of the New York Edison Company, who lives in Lawrence Park, Bronxville, in the winter. His summer home was at the foot of Beach Forty-sixth street, on the ocean side of Sea Gate. Mr. Torchio refused a cash offer of \$25,000 for the house and land.

Carried Away House—and Lot Too.
The high seas not only smashed his house to pieces but took away practically all of the land that surrounded it. Before the storm Mr. Torchio had a lot 150 feet by 200. Now it is reduced to a narrow strip, varying in width from 5 to 20 feet, which runs the length of his property.

On Christmas Day the sea wall,